HORACE TAYLOR,
Artist, Chicago Times-Herald.

One of our students at work in her home, showing the equipment furnished free with lessons

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The W. Martin Johnson School of Art

9040 Metropolitan Life Building, New York City

Little Johnny on the Dog

Drawings by Horace Taylor

DOGS is menny kinds, but the rhi nosey rose has got a long sticker on his nose, wich he draws in the fence of his country and his king. The new foundling dog is the gem of the otion an saves babys from drownding in the deap blu se. The spotty feller wich has the swear name he trots along under his masters coatch, and wen a man is run over he finishes him under the weels. The dog is cald a quinine for to distingish him from cats, wich is a squid. Dogs is a biped, cos tha have got 4 feets, but the kangaroon is a thre legger an romes the dessert like distent thunder.

Wen a dog whaggles his tail it makes him happy, but wen man is happy he shakes hands an stomps on his hat. I rather be a man than a dog cos the man can lick the dog if it isent a bul. Evry boy ot to have a dog, for to er is yuman. Gerls is nasty stuckuppers, but a boy ses wot he wants and is edible to a grate distence.

Thare was a man had a dog wich was a biter, the dog was, and one time it bit the bucher wich brot the meet to the mans hous. So wen the bit bucher come with more meet he brot along a oxes livver an thru it to the dog and sed, "You eat that an let onnest fokes alone." But the livver was so bad that the dog wudent eat it and slank in to his kenel and the bucher wasent bit an went a way. Bime by the man wich had the dogs whife she come out for to feed the chickins, and she se the livver. So she cald the man wich had the dog out and rang her hands and sed, his whife did, "O Jaceb, some thing offle has hapend!"

The man wich had the dog he cude smel the livver, and he sed, "It is a hapening now."

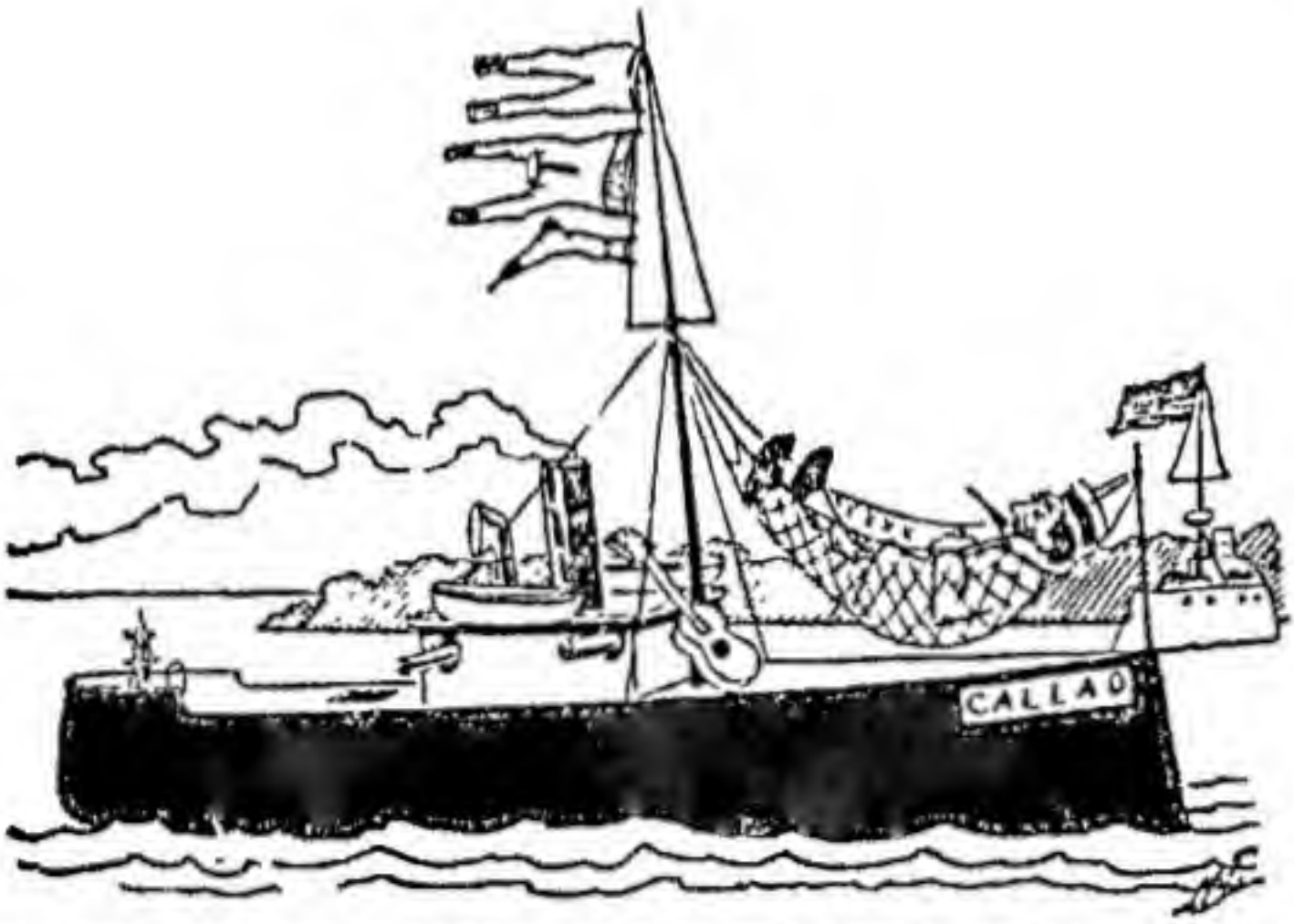
But his whife she weeped and sed the dog had tore up the bucher. Then the dog sticked his hed out of the kenel and whaggled his ear, mutch as to say, "You dont se no sines of a streggle, do you?"

Then the bucher he come back a long the road an the wooman se him. She was fewrious mad, an she sed, "Jaceb Brown, if you cant think of nuthing better to doo than haro up yure whifes feelins mornin, noon and nite, jest for to go an tel it to yure lo, drinkard frends, Ime a going home to my muther."

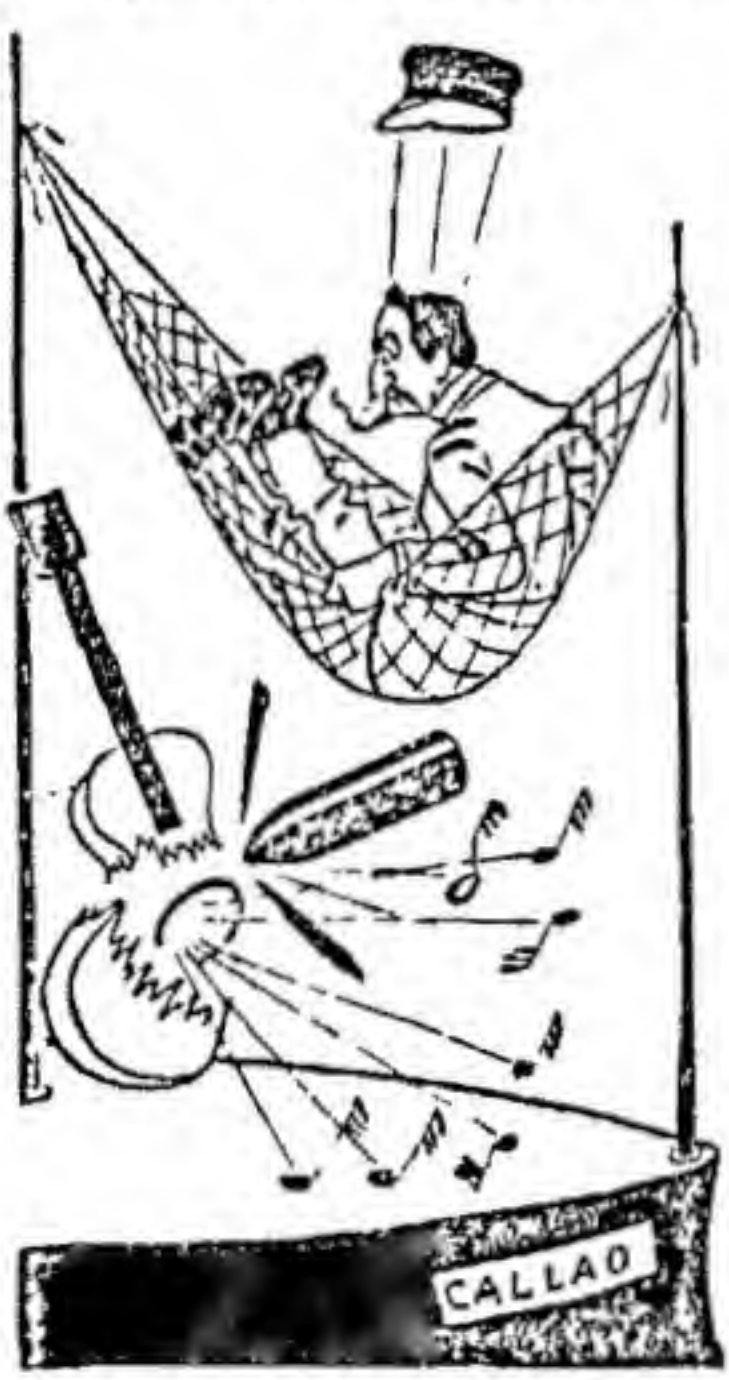
Uncle Ned he sez thay are all like that, but my sisters yung man he sez she is differnt. He ses the yuman i is the mirrer of the sole, and that wen he looks into hern he sees a holy angle. Then she ses, "It makes me so hapy for you to sa that."

Hern is brown, but hisen is blu, and thats wy I sa how wunderfle is man!

The colly is a dog of supprising intelegance and can fold up the sheeps, but wen the ole



This Spanish Commander Came Into Manila with Signals Flying for His Admiral.



He was awakened by [illegible] was target practice

But it was the real thing, and he saw stars.

Now anybody can see Stars on that Spanish-ship.